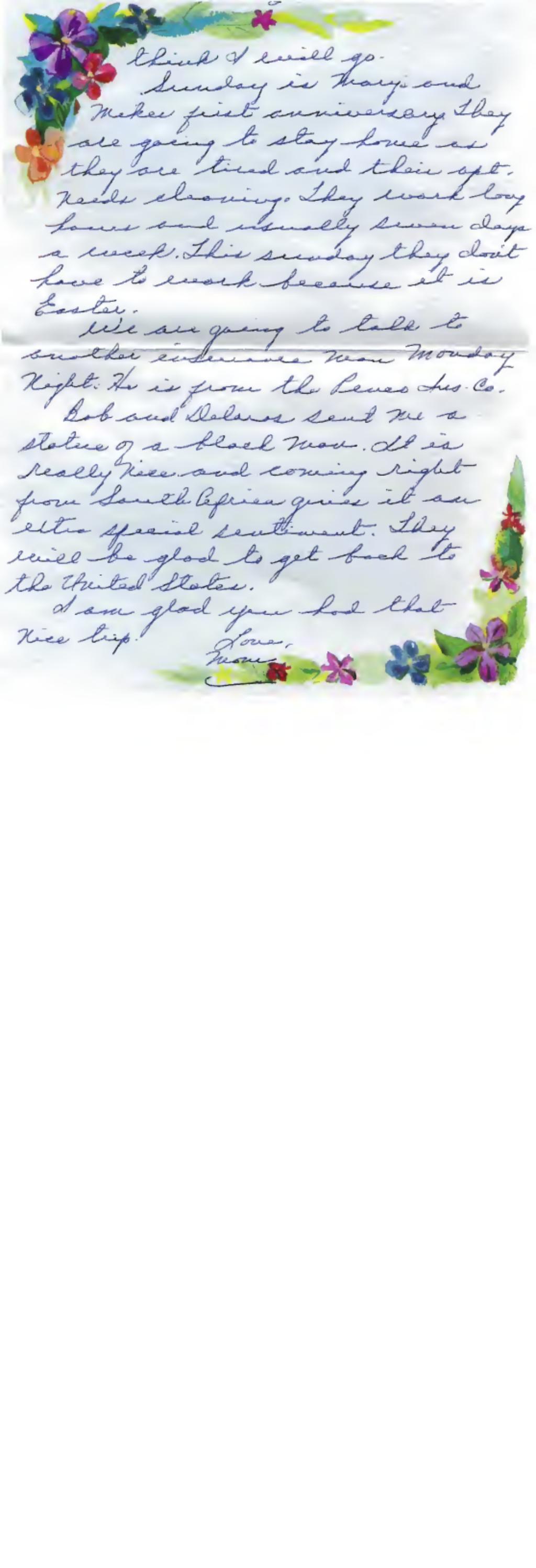


April 3, 1969

Dear Jimmy,

We played bridge tonight
and just got home a few minutes
ago. It's cold out tonight.

We have lost another
bridge friend and it is someone
you know. It is Queenie. She
died at the bridge table last
night in Seattle. We were in
there and I am glad. The fire
department was called and
they came and tried to revive
her but she was gone so the
firemen carried her out and
took her to the University
Hospital. The director filled in
for Queenie and the bridge
game continued on. If I had
been there I don't think I
could have continued playing.
Anyway her funeral is
Friday but I don't



think I will go.

Sunday is Mary and
Mckee first anniversary. They
are going to stay home as
they are tired and their apt.
needs cleaning. They work long
hours and usually seven days
a week. This sunday they don't
have to work because it is
Easter.

We are going to talk to
another engineer man Monday
night. He is from the Levee Bus. Co.

Bob and Delores sent me a
statue of a black Madonna. It is
really nice and coming right
from South Africa gives it an
extra special sentiment. They
will be glad to get back to
the United States.

I am glad you had that
nice trip.

Love,
Mona